propriety of aloud.

in the nest?

This is just a skirmish in the fight be-

really the same word, the variety lies only

in the initial formative element. In one

to the teachers in the effort to parse "out," which cannot be done. Hence percolates the decree that its grammar is not good

Will you please furnish in the next

Sunday's issue the latest report as to the number of Mohammedans or Mos-

ulation of the world as follows:

Armenian rite

onfucianists

Catholics

Christian.

Greek rite 100,000,000

Abyssinian rite 3,000,000

Total 494,250,000

Non-Christian.

Hindus 220,000,000

Mohammedans 200,000,000

Buddhists 200,000,000

Polytheists 110,000,000

ews 10,000,000

It appears to have been a variety of

the general carnival festivities of Shrove

decision of Peter Stuyvesant on oral com-

Director-General had issued "an interdict

and forbidden some farm servants to pluck

tirely frivolous, needless and disreputable by subjects and neighbors to celebrate

such heathenish and popish festivals and

erated in some places of our Fatherland or

sending the official time throughout the

Time is practically an artificial conven-

ion, and of all means of time establish-

ment the sun is the most variable. The

time is the astronomical time thus ob-

oublished in book form?

The most recent maps are to be found

the house of the American Geographical

Society, Broadway at 156th street. At the

public library a very satisfactory map will

e found in the latest edition of Stieler's

fand Atlas. A convenient map of the sea

of war has reached the dealers here, the

Daily Chronicle (London) War Map:

this contains a large number of the place

Noting a recent query about the word Mosholu, while I cannot give the aborig-inal meaning of the word, it may help a little to know its use. Mosholu was the

little to know its use. Mosholu was the Indian name of Tibbett's brook which flows into Spuyten Duyvil from the north.

names now involved in the news.

"It

sponded that "it has never the custom in this country ing their time and is considered

sponded that

Hardkoppig Plet re

1,060,000

250,000

STERLY POKER IN ARKANSAS CITY

we Strangers Go Against the Game in Greenlaw's Back Room.

REAT LUCK IN THE DRAW

ot Blaisdell Makes a Discovery and the Game Breaks Up Suddenly.

Looks to me," said old man Greenlaw. ble bodied citizens who sat enjoying tobacco in his little saloon in drifted on to other topics. kansas City, "like as if there wan't such public sperrit into our midst as re'd oughter be, c'nsid'rin' how flood nch p'vision made agin the dull season there'd oughter been. Not if there's nyhopes o' livin' com'f'able th' aint."
His look was distinctly reproachful,

done who was familiar with the party neht have discerned a trace of uneas tes in the expression of his hearers, hough none of them affected to hear that he had said. the old gentleman paused and looked

nd to see what impression he had ade they shifted a little uneasily in heir seats and busied themselves with heir pipes. But none spoke till Jim isdell remarked with a short laugh: "There was a nigger tryin' to sell me blind mule this mawnin'. Said he'd let it cheap 'long o' bein' lame in the hind igs an' broken winded."
"I sh'd say," remarked Jake Winter-

attem with judicial gravity, "how that here kyind of a animile wouldn't be ap at no price.

"That's what I done told him," replied sdell, "but he said how he was bleedged to sell somepin' long o' not havin' no hawg an' hominy fo' his fambly, n' he didn't had nothin' else to sell." Seemingly unaffected by this tale of stress the others continued to smoke

solidly, and old man Greenlaw continued o look at them, his reproachful expression sepening until it was plain that wrath "Pears like if youns 'd quit yo' triflip'

m' pay less 'tention to niggers an' blind mules," he exclaimed with a snort, "how there'd be mo' liable fo' to be hawg an' niny fo' yo' own selfs nor there will be if yo' don't wake up agin the day o' wrath hat the Good Book tells about, what ain't no health into 'em.

'Here yo' set, c'siderin' blind mules hongry niggers like there wa'n't thin' 'mpo'tant to be did, an' th' ain't en a game in the back room fo' mo'n ek. I reckon 'twouldn't trouble yo' ne if there wouldn't be none fo' a week Like enough yo' reckon on bein' ed with ravens like Moses was when he et stuck into a cleft in the rock, what the od Book tells about."

'Don't 'pear to be wuth while to play hen th' ain't no suckers to set in," obrved Sam Pearsall sullenly.
"No. 'tain't wuth while," exclaimed

"That's true enough. An' bein 's ain't no suckers comin' 'round beggin' set easy 'n' wait fo' me to p'vide the to the highways 'n' hedges an' com-

"I don't call to mind no hedges in Arsas City." said Winterbottom gravely, an' I hain't saw no suckers p'radin' up an' down the highways, not recent, I

"O' cose th' ain't." retorted the old man impatiently. "That was on'y speak n' metaphysical. There's other places ough, an' there 's al'ays suckers to be found if they 're looked fo' diligent.

"They tell me there 's been two strangers been up to the hotel fo' a couple o' days now, an' th' ain't none on yo' been public sperrited enough fo' to fetch 'em ound here. 'Pears like yo' is that lazy that yo' don't even call to mind how m al'avs ready to set 'em up mo' 'r es free when there 's a stranger brung n. Looks like a chanst like that 'd be enough fo' to stir yo' ambition 'f nothin

lee would." 'I reckon yo' all wouldn't make nothin settin' 'em up fo' them two," said Joe Bassett with contemptuous inflection. 'They done been c'nsidered mo' 'r less areful ever sincet they done come asho We uns ain't so hell roarin' indiff'rent

s vo' all 'pears to 'magine we be. "F'm what I hear them two 'pears to be a couple o' crossroads pikers f'm ome'res up in the St. Francis Valley lebbe they mought have some of a wac etween 'em, but they ain't a lookin no such of a game as we uns plays They're lookin' fo' suckers their own 'Pears like 'tain't wuth while botherin' with no such truck 's they be." "Mebbe not if business was good," retorted the old man. "Tain't no good ray to waste time diggin' out ground aygs when the woods is full o' pa't-

idges. But when th' ain't no bird to he had th' ain't no use tu'nin' up yo nose at ground hawg. I reckon the wad they carries 'd come in just as handy s if they was spo'ty planters. 'Tain't time fo' bein' fastijuous when th' ain't nothin' else doin'. Them two c'n be got at one way if they can't no other. "Mebbe so," admitted Bassett, though still undisturbed, "but th' aint no such think. I heer'd they had a little game their own on to-night with some o' them hightoned citizens o' this c'munity

o play with we uns." Then it's up to yo' all as Sheriff. Joe fo to put 'em in the calaboose afo' they cumilates floatin' capital out en the e'munity," declared the old man with considerable heat. "A man what's nachally gifted the way yo' all sho' be, with's duch talent an' 'xper'ence as yo' done had, instead o' which yo' set round triflin' Ingress an' blind mules, had sho'ly bighter see yo' duty. Yo' wanst to bust

what pears to think it's ondignified fo

that game afo' they skins yo' feller "Kind o' looks diff'rent to me," said Bassett coolly. "Way I look at it these here feller feller citizens' wads ain't adoin' we uns no p'tic'lar good 'longs they won't set in to our game. Nor them to pikers ain't liable fo' to have no such of a wad 's they likely will have ater they done skun them there feller eltizens. My idee was fo' to let 'em play, an if the game tu'ns out like it prob'ly

will will be time enough to fetch the two The old man listened attentively. It was not often that the big Sheriff spoke Accordingly Messrs. Brown and Davis or at such length. Then, were taken outside.

as he concluded, a slow smile replaced the angry expression on the old man's

"Have a drink, Joe," he said pleasantly "I reckon I was some hasty 'long o' thinkin' how dull business is been recent But yo' all don't want to let them tw pirates get away with their ill gotten gains. They'll get abo'd the first boat comes along a'ter the game if yo' all don't watch out.

"Tain't likely," said Bassett with serene confidence, and the old man, remembering the Sheriff's reputation for prompt and efficient action, seemed satisfied. But he deemed it wise to utter one more word.

"Remember," he said, "how if they pear to be anyways slow bout comin yo' all e'n arrest 'em fo' breach in' the peace an' fetch 'em afo' me as justice o' the peace."

But Bassett had had his say. He merel nodded, and after the company had ing from one to another of the four collectively enjoyed the opportunity the old man had offered the conversation

Next day Bassett reported early to the old man that the game at the hotel had resulted most satisfactorily to the gentle is nigh hand an' th' aint been no men from the St. Francis Valley, and that they had, as the old man foresaw they would do, planned to leave town on the first boat that should stop at Arkansas City, but that he, Bassett had dissuaded them from doing that, telling them of another chance they might have for easy money in old man Greenlaw's back

> "They'm yaps, right enough. 'Pears like they hadn't never heer'd o' the place, said Bassett, "an' when I told 'em I'd interjuice 'em to a quiet, neighborly game, pervidin' I was to stand in with

Accordingly that evening when the Sheriff arrived at the saloon with the two strangers, whom he introduced as Mr. Brown and Mr. Davis, Winterbottom Pearsall and Blaisdell were seated in the back room deeply engaged in a friendly contest of draw poker. They looked up pleasantly as Bassett entered the room, and Blaisdell said heartily:

"We uns was lookin' fo' yo' all, Joe. This here three hand is almightly slow. set in an' make a fo'th.'

"Well, I wa'n't aimin' to play, my own self, to-night," said the Sheriff, "bein' 's I done got business on hand, but I done brung a couple friends o' mine f'm up the river, what was lookin' fo' some way o' spendin' the evenin' pleasant, an' if th' ain't no 'bjections-

"I don't care 'bout playin' with no strangers," said Winterbottom, decidedly. This here ain't no open game.

"Well, now, Jake, yo' all didn't oughter call the gents no strangers, "said Blaisdell quickly, "bein' 's Joe says they're friends o' hisn.

"Yes." said the Sheriff, no less promptly. 'an' any man what 'bjects to my friends 'bjects to me if yo' all wants to make it pers'nal."

His manner was so truculent that Winterbottom waived his objection, though with manifest reluctance, saying, "Well, ruther 'n to have any trouble with yo' all, let her go as she lays." And he looked on ungraciously as the two strangers bought chips. Bassett meanwhile, seemngly forgetful of his business, seated himself a little back from the table where he could see Mr. Brown's cards as he picked them up.

Whatever mortification the home talent old man, blazing up in undisguised may have felt at the fact of their reputation not being so widespread as they had supposed it to be was overcome by a chanst fo' to c'ntribute their wads the thought that the St. Francis Valley the game 'pears like yo' unsisc'ntented was in a fair way to be enlightened on the subject and they addressed themselves essaries o' life 'stead o' gettin' out vigorously to the task of accumulating the strangers' wad, swollen as it was by the proceeds of the game in which their fellow townsmen had participated, albeit they were too prudent to patronize the home industry.

Experience had emboldened them to but somewhat to their surprise it was no easy. Mr. Davis and Mr. Brown, it is true, affected considerable awkwardness in the way they handled the cards and were at first becomingly diffident in their manner of betting, but this was soon shown to be a hollow pretence.

Mr. Pearsall, finding himself in posession of a pat flush on Winterbottom's deal, and having the age, presumed upon his hand to the extent of raising the pot \$50 when it came his turn, no one having

raised it before. Then Mr. Brown gently slid \$150 in the entre of the table and smiled sheepishly Blaisdell laid down, having only a small pair, and Davis said: "I kind o' hated to poost this afo' thinkin' I'd lose custom out bein's it's went this fur--- and he

put up \$250. The dealer had nothing to say, and Pearsall's confidence in his flush grew ess. It was still sufficient, however, to induce him to see the double raise.

Then when the seesaw continued he studied the faces of his two antagonists long time before he saw the additional bets and put up \$500 more.

At that Brown surrendered, but Davis after due consideration, closed the pot and drew a pair to his three aces

There was nothing to be said, seein who had dealt, but there was a tightened up expression all around the table, and from that on the game was a furious one. Play as they would, however, the Arkansas City men could not recover the advantage the others had won. The strangers were wary and seemed to have an instinctive distrust of the hands Blaisdell deals hem twice or thrice and, moreover, they both seemed to have remarkabe luck in draw when anybody else handled

Their good fortune in this respect was o surprising that the others grew suspicious; but though they watched closely othing was detected until suddenly Blaisdell reached over and seizing Brown by the throat dragged him half out of his chair over the table. At the same time e put his left hand into his victim's sleeve

and drew forth two aces The hubbub attracted old man Green aw from the bar and he entered the room brandishing his bungstarter, but a singl clance told him his intervention was not needed. The two St. Francis men had eached for their guns it is true, but their wrists had been seized and they were quickly overpowered.

"I reckon a couple o' ropes 'd come n handy right now," said the Sheriff oolly, and when old man Greenlaw had produced them the two men were quickly and securely bound.

"What 'd yo' all say 'd oughter be did o a couple o' pikers what was caught playin' crooked?" the Sheriff asked of the justice of the peace.

"Well, bein' 's th' ain't no such crime wrote in the statutes," said the old man' 'I reckon it 'll have to be treated extry judicious! I don't want no vi'lence onto the premises, but 'tain't none o' my busi ness what yo uns does with 'em p'vidin

they're took dutside."

POEMS WORTH READING.

Off Connemara. Off the coast of Connemara, Sallor, saller, what's the hall? "Dip the sall to Saint Macdara— So we dipped it as we tripped it

Long ago did Saint Macdara Pass beyond this mortal pale: Yet to-day off Connemara Deeds of godliness avail: Where the good old saint said mass Every sailor, as he passes,

Nicotian Fancies. my solitary fireside in the middle hours of night am dreaming wide horizons in the embers' fitful

et amid the city's millions, lonely in the crowded withdraw the baffling curtain, and the dram or the days hacted, swift and silent, to my unc-loned gaze; the magic of Nicotia that absolv

Shows the facts of life are fictions and the dream

come and go like the shadows of a cloud fleet when capriclo

tantly and slow How the Master of the Drama

rut and stagger, curse and worship. theirs the pilot will. Though the Master, unacknowledged, rules the their rage. Never heeding that the Playwright forede

hope has sold. dear bought dross With his wealth too poor to purchase claim upon breathing wild herent supplication for the future

lere a son, the prayers forgotten once he whisthe Greek Church. pered at her knee. naws the husks of late repentance. cottage on the least the sallor's lonely sweeth watcher of the seaans the dreary waste of waters; tell us

Here the nun in plous pity on her mercy Halts to raise an erring sister, crushed with a happy group is gathered round the altar the shadow of its portal like an evil plotting Others outcast son of darkness, envious,

defiant. So, hrough the shifting scenes upon the stage the players come and go:

players come and go:

oy and sorrow, good and evil, dreams and
visions, hopes and fears,
suiMing and destroying—playing, children of With new toys of faith and fortune, but the same old smiles and tears! low, as in the curling smoke phase

ning no whence; and no whither passing from the embers' gleam. discern in some small measure purpose of the he question cuts my consciousness as trench

ows but, in space unlocal, there's a Smoker fike to me myself a fleeting figure in the passing pa the curting smoke wreathes of hi

How Dogs Delight in Boston et the Canide ululate minacious Give maxillaries exercise mordacious And so enjoy beatitude ecstatic— Tigris' and Leo's rumbling intonation inuate with ferine r Is quite symphonious with their evolution.
As predicated in their constitution.

pipe he loves to see?

But you, homuncull, meed reprobation When you admit of passion's reboation Refrain I pray from agonisms fistic Which much produce encounters puglistics
Those terminations of your limbs, prehensile,
Which, strictly speaking, might be called exten Of a design to aid disoculation.

GRORGE B. MORRWOOD.

The Sempiternal Rubber Plant. I wonder where you come from, hideous plant?
I can't Decide quite accurately in my mind What kind Of floral genus you belong to, though I know
So many in this borough are on view

Like you It doesn't really matter where on earth Your birth

Took place, you surely now are naturalized You up as far as that, and further think

once on a time there must somehow have bee My various neighbors and yourself, for they

All day
Do nothing else but very slily glance
Askance At what I'm doing in my little flat, And that Puts them as well within the rubber se

That, Topsy like, you'd no nativity.

Maybe Together here in Brooklyn they and you Just grew. And will continue in the same old way Por aye!

From Poetry: A Magazine of Verse Great soldier of the fighting clan, across Port Arthur's frowning face of stone fou drew the battle sword of old Japan and struck the White Czar from his Asian throne Once more the samural aword struck to the carved hilt in your loyal hand, that not alone your heaven descended lord should meanly wander in the spirit land.

Your own proud way, O eastern star, adly at last you followed. Out it leads HARRIET MONBOE.

The nightingale was singing in the garden.
The thrush was sending far her song's sweet spell. When suddenly the nightingale grew silent She had not thought the thrush could sing s

The thrush whose nest the sunset touched wit ceased from her song and laid her harp aside she had not thought the nightingale so sweetly Could sing her songs at dusky eventide:

ARTHUR WALLACE PRACE To the Poet Who Will Publish. You think you have some of De Maupas

Can equal with case Heine's wit. And chirrup with really a terrible nerve
That Shakespeare is quite out of it.
You rave of a malden, whose fragrance is musk Whose cars are like shells of the sea, Whose ivories shine like an elephant's tusk, Whose shoes are most likely 2 D.

Your Tutsl, you call her, to follow the style, Which you think very likely to please, Though it's very hard to suppress a quiet smile At your Indo-Perso-Japanese Your sentiments are in a primitive stage, And common as coin of the mint; When read to your friends they appear very sage. But they're awful when seen in cold print! LA TOUCHE HANCOCK.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

LOGOMACHOS.

SCHOOL FOR CARD PLAYERS.

Auction Bridge. D. L. says: When a declaration is made and doubled and the declarer gets a trick over his contract what does it count in the honor score? Correctively I said to Dorothy, etat.

14, "Don't study out loud."

Yet more correctively Dorothy says to her parent, "out loud ain't good grammar" and cites teacher's authority for the If the declarer gets his contract after being doubled he gets 50 points in honors. Clearly Dorothy and I shall have to If he gets more than his contract he gets worry this matter out. I can take care of her "ain't" and the goodness of her 50 a trick for all over. Suppose he degrammar, in fact with masterly strategy I clared to make two in hearts, doubled, central theme until I might be better equipped for the campaign. In this matter of rhetoric, and not such grammar as I understand, where lies the weight of authority? Is Dorothy to study out loud, with her kith and kin, or is she to be aloud with teacher and thereby become a cuckoo in the nest?

Legamont with these points and avoided the and makes three. After scoring the three in hearts at 16 a trick below the line for game he takes honors as held and then 100 for penalties, as he got his contract after being doubled, 50, and a trick over, 50 more. dealt with these points and avoided central theme until I might be be and makes three. After scoring the three

J. A. L. saya: Dealer, Z, starts with This is just a skirmish in the fight between speech and script, between the language that is a familiar friend and the diction which one knows by sight, a stiff of diamond. T passes, and B bids a royal, holding eight spades to the K Q J, and A girling of diamonds. Z bids two clubs and A diction which one knows by sight, a still so of diamonds. Z bids two clubs and bowing acquaintance. The tendency of shifts to two hearts. Y says three clubs, schools and schoolmasters is to insist upon a formal speech and to frown upon the idd three royals. A had no clubs at all, idiom which is forceful because alive. This clubs is really the militancy of tweed. Y and Z must have had eleven clubs ledum and dee. "Out loud" and "aloud" are between them, but the question seems

directed at the bidding of A and B. B's bld of two royals is quite right, as A form the consonant has vanished, in the should be very strong to pull the dealer other the consonant persists and the vowel out of a spade make with a diamond, but out of a spade make with a diamond, but has undergone alteration by attraction. In early English a very frequent tool in the formation of secondary derivatives is "at" employed as a prefix. Thus is formed "at employed as a prefix. Thus is formed "at loud." In the course of use and the shaping of the word to more convenient utterance "at loud" has followed diverging between the provided the royals. Switching to hearts, which he knows nothing about, simply confuses his partner. confuses his partner.

terance "at loud" has followed diverging lines. In consistency with the great mass of such composits it has dropped the "t" and become "aloud." At the same time with equal propriety of idiom it has been subjected to the attraction of the vowel sound of the principal stem and has become "outloud." It is merely through the decision of the printer, the dictator of our spelling, that "outloud" now appears as "out loud" and sets a syntactical puzzle to the teachers in the effort to parse "out." A. O. says: It is stated that under the new rules of the New York Whist Club it is allowable to offer two spades as an indication to your partner that you have assistance for a no trumper, provided you old a protected trick in spades.

There is no such club as the New York Whist Club now. The Whist Club of New York, which is the surviving part of the New York Whist Club of fifteen years ago, ssues a code of laws governing the game. but they have nothing to do with the meaning of any of the bids. If you agree lems, and how they are distributed geo-graphically, and also at the same time the number of Christians, including therein with your partner that a declaration of two spades shall not mean that you have two spade tricks, nor that you want spades for trumps, but that you want him Information on this point I think will to declare a no trumper, you can accon be appreciated by those who are watching the war against Turkey. Dux. plish the same purpose much more sim ply by bidding one spade and touching The latest estimate, with many factors the third button on your vest at the same of uncertainty, divides the religious poptime. Both are private conventions, and equally fair if explained to the adversaries in advance, provided they agree to 240.000.000 play against them. Protestant 150,000,000

> L. T. J. says: The dealer holds five each of two suits, clubs and diamonds, headed by king jack ten. He bids a diamond, and his partner bets that he should have bid the cheaper suit first, so that he could show the other suit if went no trumps. What is the

> There being no sure trick in either suit, the hand is either a no trumper or a spade, depending on what is held in the nearts and spades. With an outside ace this is a good no trumper, but without t it is a poor suit call of either kind, as t misleads the partner.

M. T. M. says: The dealer bids no rump, and second hand says two dia-monds. I have the ace and bid two no rumps. The fourth player says two royammedan population is: Rumania, 44. 000; Bulgaria, 600,000; Servia, 14,500; Bosnia and Herzegovina, 548,500; Monteals. The dealer corrects this to three royals and passes. I have the ace and king of spades and bid three no trumps. negro, 14,000; Greece, 24,000. Turkey in Europe, with a Mohammedan population On the play my partner cannot get more than two odd and says my bidding was all wrong. What should I have declared? of 2,500,000, numbers 3,500,000 Christians What was the ancient custom in New imsterdam known as the Bacchanals? L. B. W.

In the first place, you should have doubled the two diamonds, to let your partner know that you had the suit stopped, leaving it to him to go on with the no trumper Tuesday. The matter came up for the if he wished to do so. In the second place you should have doubled the three royals plaint (February 25, 1654) of the Bur- How can the adversaries make three by nomasters and most of the Schepens of the town that without their consent the cards in royals if you have two sure tricks in trumps, the ace of the dummy's suit, and your partner has a no trumper! the goose at the Bacchanal on the eve of Players in the position of third hand often no trumpers, not enough to go game ever with three tricks in the partner's hand perhaps, the dealer's cards are strong nough to keep anything else from going game against him.

R. J., C. C. F. and others ask where and when the new laws for auction with the new count will be out.

to introduce such bad customs into this country even though, as the Burgomast-ters and Schepens pretend, it may be tol-Address the secretary of The Whis The order was communicated by Claes van Elslandt, but the farm servants Club, 13 West Thirty-sixth street, New York city, for copies, which are ready

plucked the goose deflantly, two or three villfied their superiors and were clapped Kuhn Khan. G. T. McD. says: We are old that this game is played now with a oker. Where can we get the rules and Do we get our standard time from the sun as it crosses the meridian of Wash-ington? What arrangement is made for why is it called kuhn khan? That is only a fanciful spelling for coon

can, or conquian, the national game of Poker. R. M. says: During the play of a pot in which there are eight in A and B make a side bet as to which has the better chance to fill with a one card standard of our time is that established at the Naval Observatory in Washington draw. If tuens out when the bet comes to be settled that A had a four card flush while B had an open end straight. With eight men in the pot, who won the bet? by the observation of the culmination of circumpolar stars. The standard of our

tained adjusted to the 75th meridian for the eastern time zone, to the 90th and so on at fifteen degree intervals. A difnothing to do with it. There are forty ference of longitude measured by fifteen seven unknown cards for both A and T degrees is represented in time by exactly one hour, therefore the minutes and seconds are the same in all parts of the world and any one of eight will fill B's hand but any one of nine will fill A's, so A

where time has thus been standardized the variety affects only the hour and the P. J. R. says: A opens a jack and after the draw bets a chip. B bets a chip, D raises, opener shows and drops The Naval Observatory as a part o its duties supplies this time, its general out. B sees D's raise, whereupon D throws his hand into the deadwood and tells B to take the pot. B bets D must About the middle of 1861, or perhaps orly in 1862, I read an Indian story on he back page of the daily Sun. I do not

show what he had, as he was called. B is right remember the title of the story, but it was of Indian life and adventure. The I. McG. says: A insists that he can play four cards if it is not his fault that names of old time authors such as Roger Starbuck, William H. Bushnell, Col. Coombes, &c., seem to suggest themselves to stories I read in those years (1861-1862) on the back pages of Time Sun. Can any old time reader tell me the name of that Indian story? Has it ever been sublished in book form? Any hand of more or less than five

ards is foul, no matter how it came H. I. C. says: If a player opens a jack-pot, bets and is called, and the other man tells him his hand is good, when he shows openers does he win the pot even if the Please inform me where I may obtain or see a good map of Bulgaria. L. A. Joseph.

other afterward discovers that he had a There is no pot for the other to win he opener takes it in when he is told his hand is good. The other should follow the rules of the game and show his hand to

C. T. Y. says: This is a frequent ocgame. A opens a pot and two come in, let us say B and C. The dealer then comes in, being E, and raises. After the draw A and E raise each other until B and C qu then E proposes to divide the pot with A and this is done.

Your club seems to be up against an unfair game, and the card committee should be asked to watch the hands of A and E and see on what cards they do all this raising and afterward divide.

I am anxious to collect for historical J. C. S. says: B bets that if he stradpurposes any information that may be held in memory concerning a certain Prof. John Praser, who was in 1872 editor of dles he gets the age, which A disputes. The effect of the straddle ends with the antes. Nothing can take the privilege of the Arcadian, conducted at 150 Broadway He was a native of Argylishire and lived the age from the player to the left of the

POLITICAL NOTES.

Charles F. Murphy, it was said yesterday by those who ought to know, is thoroughly familiar with the course of the filness of Big Tim Sullivan and is kept constantly in touch with the newly elected Congressman's condition. As a result of the reports received, it is regarded as doubtful if Mr. Sullivan takes his seat in the House of Representatives for many months to come. Hap-pily though, the Democratic majority in the House of Representatives is so large that his vote will not be needed.

The politicians declare that mo overturn on Tuesday can be traced directly to the attacks of Roosevelt and his asso-ciates on the representatives of the Republican party in State capitals and at Washington who in their official capacity have represented great corporations. In other words, the Roosevelt Progressives pounded day and night on this feature, and announced that the representatives of the Republican party in legislative halls had got away from their constituencies and were merely the paid agents of corporations Constantly, night in and night out and day n and day out, the Progressive orators iterated this statement.

It is the testimony of nearly all hands that these declarations worked havoc. Especially did another feature of the propaganda of the Roosevelt Progressives have effect. It was when they made allegations that certain legislative representatives were interested financially shaping the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill.

The Democrate, it was stated several evenings ago, are alert and awake to these criticisms of the Progressives against Republicans at State capitals and in the legislative halls in Washington. They know a member of an old Hastings family, built full well that the Roosevelt Progressives, if possible, are to attack all Democratic State Croton aqueduct that supplies New York legislators and all members of the House of Representatives and the United States senate who have even the semblance of occupying an equivocal position toward corporations.

In years gone by it has been well known hat lawyers who have been Assemblymen and State Senators and members of the House of Representatives and the United States Senate have performed professional services for corporations during their official life. The Progressives now make no secret of their determination through the State legislators and the Congressmen they have elected to keep the public informed of all Democrats who participate in this prac-tice. The Progressives are inspired to this heir activity in this direction aroused the people in their behalf during the recent

the State to Wilson was probably the greatest surprise of the campaign. The State for half a century has given its vote to the Republican national ticket. Nearly ten years ago William F. Sheehan believed that indications pointed to a change of political sentiment in both Maine and New Hampshire. He made a special study of the two in the brick yards up river who used States. Since those days his counsel to to walk to New York every month or so. Democratic national managers has been to and stopped to crawl into outhouses about two States would eventually turn them into the Democratic column. Maine turned over in 1910 and again this year. In the recent campaign it was Mr. Sheehan's constant advice to the national managers to give particular attention to New Hampshire. They followed his admonition, with the known result.

in the great Democratic overturn of 1892, when the total electoral vote was 444, Grover Cleveland received 277 votes, Benjamin Harrison 145 and James B. Weaver 22. In he present year, when the total electoral vote is 531, Wilson gets 442 votes, Taft 12 and Roosevelt 77. In other words, Cleveland received 64.39 per cent. of the electora vote and Wilson 83.24 per cent. But in 1892 there was no open split in the Republicar party. While politicians are recalling that President Taft is the worst beaten man that ever ran for the Presidency, it is remarked that this defeat is entirely due to the cataelysm in his own party and not to the

In these days many Democrats are getting up petitions for Federal office under President Wilson. Many of these petitions are headed "His Excellency Woodrow Wilson." The address of the President is simply "The President of the United States." In the first Congress there was on the floor of the shack and this forms debate over a title for the President and it a bed for the rest of the year. Mr. Rowwas proposed by some members that he be addressed as "His Excellency" and by others as "His Highness," but a committee reported that "it is not proper to annex any style or title other than that expressed

Yet all Governors of States are address as "His Excellency" in most instances in written communications. Thus after Janury 1 in writing to William Sulzer it would be proper to address him as "His Excel-lency William Sulzer, Executive Chamber,

Governor-elect Sulzer is not much or fuse and feathers. Since election day what sort of a military staff he is to appoint Usually the Governor's staff is one animated group of gold lace. Mr. Sulzer is exceedingly plain of attire, and yet as a Congressman he is familiar with all state functions at the White House and is especially acquainted as chairman of the Com-mittee on Foreign Affairs of the House of Representatives with the elaborate notions of diplomatic etiquette held by the brilliantly attired diplomatic corps in Washington. At the inauguration of a President or at the receptions of the President in the White House the members of the diplomatic variegated hued garments. The Chinese Minister, the Japanese Ambassador and all diplomats from Oriental countries are robed in all the colors of the rainbow. Prec-edence is like the laws of the Medes and Persians, immutable and unchangeable. For one Ambassador or Minister to overstep For one Ambassador or minister to overstep the line or attempt to usurp the position in the diplomatic procession by custom decreed to the representative of another country would lead to strained relations between those countries. There are in-stances, not in this country, in which an Ambassador or Minister has been recalled by his Government for permitting a small infringement of diplomatic precedence and thereby slighting the dignity of his

Representative Sulzer for twenty has had an intimate knowledge of all these matters and yet in the selection of a military staff he is already in a quandary. In a word, he doesn't like all the frills and furbelows incidental to the office to which he has been

Roger C. Sullivan of Illinois and Thomas Taggart of Indiana have elected their andidates for Governor. Both thought of retiring forever from Democratic politic several years ago, and only recently they reiterated this determination. Now in the landslide of Tuesday they have been chabilitated in their States and the political game seems to be far more pleasent to them

One of the surprising features of the clo ing days of the national campaign was the fact that many of the leading Democratic national managers were in a blue funk over the result. Literally and figuratively they shook in their shoes for fear of defeat They did not seem to realize that the result of the contest was a mathematical certainty owing to the fact that two Republicans were

that elected him by a tremendous plurality. He was incredulous, and THE SUN office was importuned by Col. Daniel S. Lamont for figures with which to reassure Mr. Cleveland. Then, too, in 1904 for a week before election day President Roosevelt was up in the air, as the phrase goes. He was utterly sure that he was to be defeated. To all of his visitors in that closing week he dis-

played his anxiety.

A candidate for political office as election day approaches is either serenely confident and cocksure or he verges on demoraliza-tion and uncertainty. Experienced poli-ticians tell you he is never in any bu-an Mrmative or a negative mo words, a candidate is not apt to view with He adopts no middle mental course.

THE HOBO'S HOTEL KNOWN TO ALL TRAMPDOM.

ACH evening now finds a group of men gathered near the little shack down under the aqueduct at Hastings-on-Hudson that is known to all trampdom from the Golden Gate to the Narrows and from the ties of the Sunset Road to the stretches of the Canadian Pacific as the Hobo's Hotel.

There are about half a million tramps in the United States and New York State has more than its quota. Hastings, on the direct line of march from the West to the metropolis, gets them coming and going. And were it not for the kind act of a Hast ings man years ago this village would suffer from their depredations as many others do.

It is sixteen years since William Rowley. city with water. In those sixteen years word has gone forth on the swaving platforms of the blind baggage and along the dusty highways of the countryside that no true brother of the road should harm the village of Hastings in any way. There is, almost every week, a group of men gathered around a little camp fire on the aqueduct bank down the path from the shack, and here are told tales of adventure

that rival the stories of Kipling, Stevenson or Jack London. They are a strange crew, these brothers of the road, broken men in whose dim eyes lies the sorrow of a wasted life, and many duct, they say, because it is part of their of them carry the distinctive step that principles, and besides they believe that is the mark of years passed in the corridors of Sing Sing or Joliet. Now and then a steady mechanic seeking work in some Western city stops in for the The overturn in New Hampshire giving night. Again a group of college students the State to Wilson was probably the great-

At the time that the shack was put up Warburton avenue, which runs from Yonkers to Hastings, was being built and many workers were employed on the job. Also there were many laborers and stopped to crawl into outhouses about Hastings to sleep. These with the regular hobos going to and from the city made a number of men who often had no place to sleep.

Mr. Rowley's fine old house and grounds just below the village was a conspicuous mark for them. They used often to sleep in his outhouses. Mr. Rowley didn't like to have them either sleep in his sheds or out under the trees, and so he built a little shanty ten or twelve feet square with a swinging door, always open to them. He put it close beside the embankment of the aqueduct, and placed four feet of clean hay in it for them to sleep on.

As the years came and went he kept it in repair, always full of hay, and thereafter no hobo ever crept into any other building in Hastings or Dobbs Ferry. The story of the Hastings hobo hotel went from mouth to mouth among the tramp fraternity until it was known from East to West, wherever tramps gathered water tanks or stragglers' camps, and the man who had built it became famous

among them all over the country. Each spring when the hay is cut along the aqueduct the grass is spread ley is now getting on in years, but takes a great interest in the work about the estate, a part of which he has sold to a land development company. His family originally came from Hudson, N. Y One of the brothers was a successful lawyer and a friend of Admiral Farragut. who used to live at Hastings. His library is still in the Rowley homestead along with many curiosities, Indian arrowheads picked up on the estate, &c.

Mr. Rowley has never had any trouble with his guests at the shack down the road. He doesn't have anything to do with them ordinarily and they come and go without any one knowing of it in the village. Sometimes when one arrives starving or ill Mr. Rowley gives him a lift on the way, but it is a singular thing that tramps seem to have an unwritten law that none of them shall beg handouts in this vicinity or ask aid.

Your up to date hobo knows all about nimself and his tribe and is always ready to discuss the problem that he presents to society. Not long ago one who wore straw hat in an autumnal rainstorm lay smoking in front of a tiny little campfire where he was brewing tea down on the aqueduct. He wanted to discuss the proposed State farm colony and said: "I see that Supt. Blatchly of the joint

application bureau of New York says this State annually spends \$2,000,000 as the cost of vagrancy. Gee, but that is a lot of money! None of us ever see any of it. That scheme for making a real rest cure sanitarium for the hoboes somewhere in the western part of the State will result in them all coming here at least once a vear to rest up. "They got such a thing in Switterland,

at Witzwil in the canton of Bern. I took a little hike through Europe two years ago and visited it. Edmond Kelly of New York was over there looking at it getting material for his book on the Elimination of the Tramp' just afore I struck it.

"The Witzwil farm consists of 2,000 cres of level moorland, a part of a tract redeemed from the waters of Lake Neuchatel. There are good gravel roads and no fences, walls or signs to tell you when you get inside the prison precincts. There are cottages where farmers live with four working prisoners, and in each of these outposts thirty cows are kept

"It is a great institution, and New York will do well if it gets one half as goodsat I bet you when this new tramp farm to done it will not be half as much of a moral force for good as this little shanty that William Rowley built fifteen years ago has been in tramp life."

Mr. Rowley's place is about a mile below the village of Hastings, on Warrunning for President while only one Democrat was in the race and that therefore the
Republican vote would be divided between
the two and the Democratic candidate
couldn't help winning.

But such nervousness, which amounted
almost to demoralization, is merely incident
to the closing days and the long strain
of a campaign. In 1892 Cleveland even
at midnight wouldn't believe the agures

burton avenue, and the fine old faraindex youkers trolley line that passes
the door. Lately he has been feeding
the gray squirrels on cert so as to fatten
them up so that they can get through the
winter without their usual chestnuts,
the chestnuts being all dead in the Hudson
valley. He puis the cern about in the
woods near his house and on the lawn
where the squirrels can get it. burton avenue, and the fine old fara-